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STANZAS.

FROM A LADY'S PORT FOLIO.

Oh! let me not to breathe the strain
Of earlier, happier days;
To rive the long lost lyre again,
To gay and gladome lays.
For all life's beauty and its pride,
Its freshness and its light,
Have fled, and little left beside,
But weakness and blight.
They rise, fond memories of the past!
A bright and hallow'd train;
And sadly o'er my pathway cast
Their shadowy joys again.
But trust them not! Hope's wreaths are bound
Of fading, earthly flowers;
Flowers, that, alas! are only found
To bloom in summer bowers.
For winter comes, and o'er their skies
Its storms and tempests roll;
Their bloom is dead—but canker lies
Deep in the shrined soul.
Then call not my spirit back
To these frail things of clay,
To seek again the wonted track
Of pleasure's flowery way.
But let me rather turn from all
That binds my being here,
And bow in "death's dreamy thrall"
Of time's enslaving sphere—
And seek those never failing streams
That faith's pure font supplies;
That hope which o'er us kindly beams,
To light us to the skies.

S. P.

Sketches from Real Life.

Being a few Chapters from *Life and Let Life*.

BY MISS SEDGWICK.

Concluded.

A DAY AT MRS. HYDE'S.

"Wake up, Lucy!" said a kindly voice, and Lucy opened her eyes, and saw Susan Hyde at her bedside wrapped in her little dressing-gown. "Mamma told me to wake you as soon as I was up. By the time you are dressed I shall be ready to show you about the breakfast."

"I am sorry," said Lucy, when they afterwards went down stairs together, "to give you this trouble, but I trust once showing will serve."

"Oh! it's no trouble at all. We children have had it all to do ever since Davis was married, three weeks ago. The only disagreeable thing is asking Violet, our new cook, to help bring in the table—she is always so cross in the morning."

"I should not think your mother would keep her if she is cross to you."

"Mercy! Mamma never sends away anybody for one fault—at least, not till she has tried, and we have all tried, our best to cure it. When we children get provoked, mamma reminds us of what some good man says, that perfection bears with imperfection, and she fears we have a great many faults ourselves that we are so impatient with others—and that makes us a little ashamed—take care, Lucy—you have not got the crumb-cloth quite straight—mamma's eyes are just like a plumb-line—that will do. Now ask Violet—please—to help you in with the table." Lucy made the request in the humblest manner; but it was before breakfast with poor Violet, and she was possessed by the demon of despatch, who does not always spare the humble, though his visitations be chiefly to the exalted. She came up stairs grumbling, "I shan't stay here if they don't get a man—it's not my work to lug in the table—I wonder what it is dragged out for—to have me drag it in, I suppose."

"I am very sorry to trouble you," said Lucy, "but it is Mrs. Hyde's order, that the table shall not be lifted by one alone."

"Oh, I dare say—it's easy giving orders."

"Don't you feel as well as usual this morning, Violet?" asked Susan.

"I feel well enough."

"Oh! stop a minute, Violet," called a little girl who was coming down stairs with a bottle and glass in her hand.

"What's wanted now?" barked out Violet.

"Nothing," replied little Grace, "clear back," only mamma sent you down a glass of Congress water, and says, if you will try it every morning for two or three weeks, she thinks it will make you as pleasant as anybody."

Violet's color mounted to the roots of her hair. "Why, Gracie!" exclaimed Susan, "I am sure mamma did not say that."

Poor Grace replied, somewhat flustered, "Well, Susan, she said that—that is, she said—I mean—oh, I don't know what she said—only she meant, if Violet was as well, she would be as good natured as

any of us." Violet's irritability, which was really merely symptomatic, was overcome by this view of the case; she was the first to smile, and having drunk the water, she thanked the little cup-bearer, and bade her thank her mother, in so changed a tone, that one might have fancied the water had the miraculous virtue of that prescribed by the prophet.

When Mrs. Hyde appeared, she bestowed a kind word of approbation on Lucy for the prime order in which she found every thing. Lucy transferred the praise to Susan, who, she said, understood a waiter's work as well as if she were brought up to it. Mrs. Hyde's children were "brought up" to all the details of housewifery. Before breakfast the family, every member of it, assembled and joined in a common supplication and a common thanksgiving to the Father of all.

During the meal, which was not hurried, as if the only reason for meeting round the table were to consume the food and enjoy that, Susan told her father some interesting particulars she had heard from a country lady of the best mode of rearing and taking care of silkworms, and how much finer and more plentiful the silk was if the worm was well fed, and kept clean and healthy. "And don't you think, papa," said little Grace, "she got to love them—love a worm—wasn't that funny?"

"No," interposed Susan; "for how often has papa told us we should love any thing we took good care of."

"Well, then, Sue, I guess that is the reason mamma loves us so well—she takes such good care of us."

"You have guessed pretty right, Grace," said her father, smiling at her modest explanation of her mamma's tenderness; "but can you tell me, Susan, who first found out a mode of unwinding the silk from the cocoon?" "No, sir."

"Can you, Gifford?" "No, sir."

"Can you, Ella?" "No, sir."

"Nor you, mamma?" "No, sir."

A smile went round with the negative, and as Mrs. Hyde pronounced hers, her eye met Lucy's. She saw the girl was listening with lively interest, that her lips moved as if she were on the point of speaking, but were restrained by modesty. "Do you know, Lucy?" she asked. Instead of the monosyllable she expected, Lucy answered, diffidently, "I believe, mamma, it was an Empress of China called Lou-ti-see."

"Why, who told you, Lucy?" asked Grace. Lucy said nothing till Mr. Hyde authorised a reply by asking where she had learned the fact. She said her mother was trying to have her brother learn to take care of silkworms, and that, seeing the advertisement of a book about them, she had purchased and read it before she sent it. "There's an example for you, my children," said Mr. Hyde; "you see that, by keeping your eyes and ears open, you may get knowledge on every hand, and communicate it." He then proceeded to state some facts in relation to the varieties of the worm and the mulberry, the extent and value of the silk product, and the immense amount of our importation of the manufactured article.

TRUTH WILL PREVAIL.

Lucy, in her new sphere, which she felt to be a high and happy one, was daily acquiring knowledge in the domestic arts, and daily gaining on the faults she had contracted in her various service places. Never was there an eye more vigilant than Mrs. Hyde's; never a quicker perception of the faults of those of whom she had the supervision. But hers was the keen perception of the parent, and the admonition that followed it was gentle; for, in imitation of Him whom she served, "love was her motive and reformation her object." Lucy received long letters from her mother, assuring her of her welfare, telling her that her sisters were well placed, and that Jennie was profiting by her remittances. We insert a postscript written by himself. "The first letter that ever I wrote, I long ago said should be to dear, dear, Lucy; and here it is. Can you read it? It's pretty crooked, but that is because my hand trembles, thinking I am writing to you. Dear Lucy, do leave off working, and come home to live. The money you have sent me is enough to pay my master's whole year, and by that time, he says, I shall write and cypher as well as anybody. When I think of what you are doing for me, I try so hard to improve that my heart beats like a drum, and then mother stops me. Oh, it is so beautiful, here, Lucy; you can see so much sky, clear from mountain to mountain. Sometimes the girls draw me along the river bank, and we stop under the willows and talk of you and Charlie. Give my best love to Charlie, and tell him I dreamed"—then followed two effused lines—"mother has blotted over this, because she says you would not like to tell him; so good-by, dear Lucy."

So happy was Lucy, that she would scarcely have remembered the miserable affair at Mrs. Hartell's, if Charles had not

* Raynal states that Lou-ti-see was made a divinity for her great discovery, and called the spirit of the mulberry and silk-worm.

called daily to ask if she had heard nothing more from that infamous wretch, the gentleman name he vouchsafed Adele, and each day she repeated her entreaties that he would be more patient, and wait till sufficient time had elapsed for Mr. Hartell's return; "if justice is not done you then, Lucy, don't preach patience to me any longer," said Charles "patience may be very Christian in you, but in my opinion it's very poltroonish in me, besides being impossible." "Well, wait, Charles, till to-morrow," Lucy replied to his last outbreak; "Mrs. Hyde says it is possible Mr. Hartell may be here to-morrow." The next morning, at dawn, Mrs. Hyde's door bell was rung violently, and a message came to Lucy, entreating her to go immediately to Mr. Hartell's, for Eugene was dying. When she entered Mrs. Hartell's nursery, she found Eugene in his father's arms in a deathlike stupor. Mr. Hartell, half distracted, was walking up and down the room. The physician, who had done all his art could do, was anxiously watching the child's rigid features. Mrs. Hartell was wrapped in her shawl, shivering and sighing, and Adele wringing her hands, crying violently, and exclaiming at every breath, "Mon Dieu! mon Dieu! Dieu me pardonne! pauvre enfant! Ah, mon Dieu, que j'étois morte. God forgive me, poor child! would that I were dead!" Lucy gazed around her in grief and amazement. No one seemed to see her, till Ophelia, looking up from the apron in which she had buried her face, ran to her, sobbing, "Oh, Lucy! I and papa sent for you; he came home about an hour ago, and came right into the nursery to see Eugene, for ever since he got your letter—he got a letter from you, Lucy—he thought he never should see him again; and don't you think he found him going into a fit, and Adele asleep, and the vial of laudanum standing there on the table! Only think! he has thrown up once, and the doctor says, if he can only be roused again, but, oh dear! oh dear! see how he lies in papa's arms." Lucy threw aside her cloak and bonnet, and went up to Mr. Hartell. "Pray, sir," she said, "let me speak to him."

"God bless you, Lucy, is it you? Oh, my boy, Lucy! he's going!"

"Eugene! darling Eugene!" cried Lucy, kissing his lips; "Eugene, don't you know me?" The voice penetrated to the little fellow's spirit. He opened his eyes; a faint ray of joy shot through his heart and eyes; he made a feeble effort to extend his hands. Lucy caught him in her arms, and throwing up the window, setting wide open the door, she tossed him up and down in the draught of fresh air, repeating his name in her natural tone of tenderness. Every voice but hers was hushed till Ophelia exclaimed, "Father, he smiles! he certainly does smile!" The violent motion, the fresh air, and the moral excitement of the voice of that friend, whom the little fellow loved better than anything else on earth, roused the energies of nature. The desired physical effect followed; there was a free ejection from the stomach, and in half an hour the physician pronounced him safe.

"That's right!" said Mr. Hartell to Eugene, who, resting his drooping head on Lucy's bosom, kept one arm fast round her neck; "that's right! cling to her, she has saved your life; God forever bless her. How dared you," he added, turning to his wife, who had been as immovable and as impotent as a statue, "how dared you neglect the warning she gave you? You had every reason to confide in her, and none in that she-devil!" Mrs. Hartell began, in her own justification, and finished, in spite of her husband's repeated exclamations, the story of the theft.

"A damnable contrivance!" cried Hartell, "a diabolical lie! I am sure of it. Here!" he continued, dragging Adele forth from the corner into which she had slunk, "and before this innocent girl, and as you hope for any mercy from me, tell the whole truth."

"Oh, monsieur! oh, madame!" said Adele, falling on her knees, "je suis coupable, mais si malheureuse. I am guilty, but so wretched!"

"None of your French jabber; speak English, so that Lucy can understand every word you say. God bless him! he's putting his lips up to kiss you, Lucy!" Adele rolled up her eyes, made a deprecating gesture to madame, and proceeded, "I had unfortunately, by a little mistake—"

"None of your 'unfortunatels' and 'mistakes,' tell a plain story."

"Mon Dieu! I had worn madame's cape to one society, and torn it unfor—ah, mon Dieu! walking—and—and—merci, monsieur! my head is in one such confusion."

"Tell the truth, that will unnerve it!" Adele, finding there was no use in attempting to weave any sort of self-defence or exculpation into her relation, proceeded to confess, that, partly to guard against the communication of Lucy's detection of the laudanum, and partly to conceal her abuse of the cape from her mistress, she had stolen Lucy's key while she slept, and deposited the cape in her trunk. "I was sure of it!" cried Ophelia, hardly able to restrain herself till Adele

had finished, "I told you so, mamma."

"And anybody might have told you so," said Hartell, too much exasperated at his wife's folly to keep any terms, even in the presence of his daughter; "anybody that had common sense might have known that this good girl was innocent, and that tawdry piece of French trumpery was fit for just such a piece of iniquity."

"That's always the way," said Mrs. Hartell, half crying and half indignant; "if there is anything the matter with the servants, the fault is always laid on my shoulders."

"And, in Heaven's name, on whose shoulders should it be laid if not on yours? When you took upon yourself to be the mistress of a family, you assumed responsibility; you virtually promised such supervision of your servants as should be best for them, best for me, and best for your children."

"Bless your soul, Mr. Hartell, I never promised—I never thought of any such thing."

"I believe you," he replied, turning away with ineffable disgust, and with the desperate conviction that, save by a miracle, the blind could not be made to see. In the mean time, Adele, perceiving blame laid elsewhere, felt her shoulders somewhat lightened, and she was thunder-struck when Mr. Hartell said to her, "Are you ready for Bridewell?"

"Oh, monsieur!" she exclaimed, clasping her hands and almost rolling her eyes out of their sockets.

"Be silent; no punishment is severe enough for you. You have sent out this innocent girl distracted and yet suffering, and all but murdered my child."

"Mr. Hartell," interposed Lucy, "I have not suffered, and I never felt disgraced—pray do not punish her on my account. She is dreadfully punished already; I do not believe she meant to give Eugene enough to hurt him."

"That is the true truth, if monsieur will let me tell it. Dieu te benit, ma chère fille, vous avez un bon cœur. God bless you, my dear! you have such a good heart." There are few hearts so indulgent as Lucy's, and Adele for the first time felt something like real penitence, and wept tears of gratitude and honest grief. Mr. Hartell stooped to kiss his boy, and Lucy whispered, "Adele has had such an awful lesson, that, may be, if you would let her off, it would do her more good than punishing her."

"I will do anything you ask, my child. Since Lucy asks it, Adele, you may go away; I'll not molest you. Pack up, and be off immediately. But don't attempt to get another service-place; I'll send your bad name after you." This was something like the mercy to the dog. "I'll not kill thee, but I'll turn thee out and call thee mad." Such mercy as it was, Adele was glad to profit by it; and, without waiting to express one of the sentiments she had professed for "madame," she prepared her luggage and was off. There can be no attachment between the employer and the employed where no virtue on either side has been brought into action.

Lucy was now beset by Mr. Hartell, who offered her enormous wages, and used every persuasive argument to induce her to remain and the sole charge of his child. Eugene himself urged his cause almost irresistibly by the mute eloquence of his tender eyes, and his arm fixed lovingly over her shoulder. But Lucy was inexorable. She felt too deeply the advantages of her position at Mrs. Hyde's to relinquish them even for such entreaties, and she could only be induced to promise that, with Mrs. Hyde's permission, she would remain till a good nurse could be procured. This matter being settled, she modestly asked Mr. Hartell's leave to send for her friend, Mrs. Lovett's son, that he might hear Adele's explanation from his lips. Charles came on the instant, and listened to the explanation coolly and as a matter of course; but when Mr. Hartell came to the expression of his gratitude to Lucy, and his estimation of her virtues, Charles's cheek glowed and his eye moistened. Ophelia whispered to Lucy, "Do look at him! Lucy! Why don't you look at him! you are not half so glad as he is!"

Singular effects of Drunkenness.—Capt. Marryat gives the following account of a scene which was enacted by himself and a man who appeared to have been a good deal "worse for liquor," at the table of a public house in Upper Canada:—

"He sat down opposite to me at the same table. It appeared as if his vision was inverted by the quantity of liquor which he had taken; every thing close to him on the table he considered to be out of his reach, whilst every thing at a distance he attempted to lay hold of. He sat up as erect as he could, balancing himself as not to appear corned, and fixing his eyes upon me, said, 'Sir, I'll trouble you for some fried ham.'"

"Now, the ham was the next dish to him, and altogether out of my reach; I told him so. 'Sir,' said he again, 'as a gentleman I ask you to give me some of that fried ham.' Amused by the curious demand, I rose from my chair, went round to him and helped him—"

"Shall I give you a potato?" the potatoes being at my end of the table, and I not wishing to rise again. "No, sir," said he, "I can help myself to them." He made a dash at them, but did not reach them; then made another, and another, till he lost his balance, and lay down upon his plate; this time he gained the potatoes, helped himself and commenced eating. After a few minutes he again fixed his eyes upon me. "Sir, I'll trouble you for the pickles." They were actually under his nose, and I pointed them out to him. "I believe, sir, I asked you for the pickles," repeated he after a time.

"Well, there they are," replied I, wishing to see what he would do. "Sir, are you a gentleman—as a gentleman—I ask you as a gentleman for them 'ere pickles." It was impossible to resist this appeal, so I rose and helped him. I was now convinced that his vision was somehow or other inverted, and to prove it, when he asked me for salt, which was within his reach, I removed it further off. "Thank ye, sir," said he, sprawling over the table after it. The circumstance, absurd as it was, was really a subject for the investigation of Dr. Brewster."

Dry Goods Salesmen.—Probably no class of the community are more annoyed and perplexed, at times, than our clerks in the retail dry goods stores; but, as in all other business, there are some bright spots, some moments of requital. The other day, happening in one of our most extensive dry goods stores, two very pretty, elegantly dressed ladies came in, which of course monopolized the whole attention of the clerks, and the less important customer, the writer of this, was left in the back ground, where, partially detained on business, but more particularly from the attraction before him, he concluded to "sit it out;" and, egad, a most salutary lesson was learned.

"I will look at your new style handkerchiefs," said one of the ladies.

"Have you received any new satins lately?" interrupted the other.

The clerks fly about, open a dozen different boxes, display all the rich satins, &c. with various expressions of delight for having been so fortunate as to obtain such rare articles, and most solemnly avow that they are "dog cheap"—afforded less than any other store in town—were bought at auction during the pressure in New York—that Mrs. — had just taken one of those shawls—and Miss — had just left the store with a dress from that beautiful, rich, heavy piece of satin."

"Those shawls are rather pretty," said one of the ladies.

"Yes, tolerable, but they look rather cheap—not of the latest style," said the other.

"Yes, I think they are altogether too common—Hav'n't you any that are better and more fashionable than these?" said the other.

Here divers other boxes were opened and displayed, with an additional inducement by way of a speech for purchasing.

"Oh, me! Why those were out of fashion a year ago! But what is the price of those you first showed us?"

"Five dollars."

"Five dollars! My—why Mrs. — paid ten for one the other day. We want a better article than these. We didn't call purchase plebeian handkerchiefs, sir!" exclaimed the ladies, evidently affronted—and were making off, when one of the clerks (a Yankee) with great coolness observed—"by the way, ladies, Mr. — has just returned from New York, and if I am not greatly mistaken, he has two or three shawls in his trunk, which he purchased the day he left, intending one for his wife and the others—"

"Oh! let us see them—do bring them out!" exclaimed the damsels, with apparent delight.

The clerk, having previously laid aside two of the prettiest of the first lot exhibited, runs back to the counting room, fumbles over a lot of trunks, &c. and returns, carefully unfolds the "very costly articles," and, with the most grave and dignified expression, observes—"there is not, ladies, probably another shawl in the western country like that; and this is just like it, only it has not got the Ceven-toe-stockno! border on it."

"Beautiful! I declare, I must have that," says one. "I never! I say, coz, you take one and I'll take the other—what's the price?"

The clerk gave one of those knowing looks, hesitated a little, then observed—"Really, ladies, I don't know what to do—I expect I have done wrong in showing them—I—I—"

"O, now, don't try to get off—we are determined to have these shawls—now what's the price?"

"Why, I, they cost—now ladies I am afraid I am doing wrong. Mr. — promised his wife he'd get her the prettiest shawl in New York, when he went on last Spring, and I am afraid I should get my ears pulled if I should—"

"We can't help that; what's the price?"

"Why they cost—one ten dollars, and the other fifteen, but I am afraid I am doing wrong to sell these shawls."

"Coz (aside) how much money have you?"

"Twenty dollars."

"Have you—well, here is just a five dollar bill. Here, sir, there is your change—we'll take the shawls."

"Yes, well, I'll wrap them up—but I really don't know what Mrs. — will say."

Moral.—When you are ignorant of the value of an article, never insult a YANKEE CLERK.

LIGHTNING.—It is curious to find that the conductor or lightning rod, which so many men of genius, learning and ingenuity, have been at the pains to complete, which in fact has always been regarded as one of the proudest trophies of science—was known and employed by people of no more refined cultivation than the wild peasantry of Lombardy. The Abbe Bethollet, in his work on electricity, describes a practice used on one of the bastions of the Castle of Duino, on the shores of the Adriatic, which has existed from time immemorial; and which is literally neither more nor less than the process which enabled Franklin to bring lightning down from the clouds. "An iron staff, it seems, was erected on the bastion of the castle during the summer, and it was a part of the duty of the sentinel, whenever a storm threatened, to raise an iron pointed halbert towards this staff. If on the approach of the halbert sparks were emitted, (which to the scientific mind show that the staff was charged with electricity from a thunder cloud,) the sentinel was made sure that a storm impended, and he tolled a bell which went forth the tidings of danger to the surrounding country. Nothing can be more delightfully amiable than the paternal care of its subjects, which this interesting provision of the local government exemplified. The admonishing sound of the bell was obeyed like a preternatural signal from the depth of the firmament; shepherds were seen hurrying over the valleys urging their flocks from exposed fields to places of shelter. The fishing boats with which the coast of the Adriatic was generally studded, forthwith began to crowd sail and make for the nearest port, whilst many a supplication was put from many a gentle and devout heart on shore, before some hallowed shrine, for the safety of the little fleet."

Monthly Review.

"If we cannot alter things, why then we'll change their names, sir."

In days of yore, when drinking flip was a fashionable mode of dissipation, a worthy old gentleman came near losing his life by its excessive use. While danger thus stared him in the face, he uttered a most solemn vow that if he recovered, he never would taste another drop of flip. Health returned, and with it his former appetite. Self denial could not long maintain the supremacy.

"Cuff," said he one day to a favorite and favored slave, "bring me a mug of beer."

"Yes, massa."

"Put in a little old Jamaica, Cuff."

"Yes, massa."

"Now drop in some sugar."

"Yes, massa."

"Cuff, set it down on the hearth and stick the hot end of the andiron in it."

"Cuff paused a little." "Massa, we thought you wear you never drink any more flip."

"This is not flip, Cuff; you may call it warm sweetened beer with a little rum in it."

"Yes, massa, me berry tickled to—but—but—"

"But what, you black rascal?"

"Me berry much afraid de table set down flip."

Dave (Mass.) Gazette.

The Lottery Ticket.—Mr. Taylor, the celebrated sailor preacher of Boston, once related the following anecdote. A poor woman, who had once seen better days, was finally compelled, by the intemperance of her husband, to resort to the wash-tub to earn a scanty subsistence for herself and children. At length, however, heartbroken and destitute, she determined to purchase a lottery ticket, with the hope that if she should be successful, her husband might once more become a business and become a man. To her unspeakable joy, the ticket came up a prize of \$10,000. Presently she ran to her husband, and throwing her arms about his neck, said "Oh my husband, now we shall be happy; now we shall live as we once lived—I have drawn a prize in the lottery!"

Don't be too sure of that, woman, said the wretch, looking into her face with the utmost composure. "Don't be too sure that; for I found the ticket in your drawer, and gave it to Mr. — for a glass of rum!" The transition from sudden joy to a sudden grief was so great, that no sooner had he been told than the unhappy woman dropped at his feet, a lifeless corpse! Alas! these stories, touching as they are, are nevertheless stern realities.

The Methuen Gazette, propounds the following mathematical question:—"If a man is too poor to pay for a newspaper, how many dogs can he afford to keep?" An answer is requested.

RURAL ECONOMY.
"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessing pour
Over every land."
From the Genesee Farmer.

SEED ON RICH OR POOR LAND

There appears to be some diversity of opinion as to the point whether good or poor land requires the greatest quantity of seed, and the practice among farmers is probably as variable as their opinions. It is certainly desirable that the proper course should be pursued; a wrong one must of necessity subject the followers of it to losses. In order to arrive at a correct understanding of the matter, the manner in which plants grow on rich and on poor soil should first be considered. When a seed, say of wheat for example, is put into a soil, it springs up with a broad vigorous leaf and shoot, throws out strong roots, immediately begins to tiller or push out side shoots from the root, and if not checked or crowded will sometimes show from ten to twenty, and even more perfect stems, or heads, from a single plant. If the seeds are put in close together in such a soil, the plants will tiller, but the stems must rise close together, and the circulation of air experienced, and though a great growth of straw is produced, the quantity and quality of the wheat is most generally of an inferior kind. Besides, as wheat stems when grown in such a crowded state, are liable to all the diseases and difficulties of plants grown in the shade, they are usually wanting in solidity and firmness, and frequently are lodged so early as to afford little or no grain.

When a seed is sown on land of a poor quality, the shoot and the root are less vigorous and do not exhibit the disposition to expand and tiller as in the former case; very frequently not more than one or two stalks are produced from a root, the stems are hard and little subject to the diseases incident to crowded wheat, and rarely lodge from rapidity of growth or weakness of stem. The same remarks are in general applicable to all other kinds of grain or plants, so far as the richness or poverty of the soil is concerned.

It would seem then to be perfectly reasonable to suppose that on rich land less seed should be used than on land more reduced, and the facts developed in cultivation it is believed correspond with this theory. We have seen instances in which the crops of grain and of roots, there was reason to think, was much reduced by a rich soil being overseeded. The plants were vigorous but crowded; in grain immense growths of straw was produced, but the berry was light and imperfect; in the roots, the tops were most luxuriant, but the bulbs and tubers evidently suffered. In confirmation of the opinion here advanced, and in particular as we know it is contrary to the practice of some, perhaps many, of our farmers, who are in the habit of more heavily seeding good than poor land, we make the following extract from an able paper by an experienced farmer, in the May No. of the London Farmer's Magazine:—In treating of the potatoe, and the best method of producing great crops the writer says:—

"The error is, in planting good land you put in twice as much seed as is required; the consequence is, a great mass of haulm is produced, which by being so close together draws each other up; your land is covered with a mass of green that excludes the sun and air, and in dry summers sucks up all the moisture required for the tubers, and if any of these are formed there is nothing to bring them to perfection, and this is the true cause why in good rich land you do not obtain a crop; the fault therefore is not in the land, but in the management of such land. The very same error is committed in sowing wheat and other grain too thick."

We know a small piece of rich made land sowed with barley at the rate of five or six bushels to the acre, and the crop was an entire failure. There can be no doubt that if properly distributed, a bushel of wheat will furnish as many plants as can grow on an acre of good land, and a bushel and a half is sufficient for any land fit to grow wheat. Corn will do to be planted very thick in the rows or drills, if these rows are sufficiently distant from each other to allow a free circulation of air, and the access of the sunbeams; and the same remark holds true of most other plants. Thus wheat sown in drills rarely suffers from the ravages that are so fatal at times to that sown broadcast, as the spaces between the drills allow the access of light and air to the stems of the plant, and aids the perfection of the grain. As a general rule then, we think it may be considered as settled, that good lands require less seed than poor ones, and vice versa.

Rice.—As of interest to Rice Planters we note the fact, that 400 casks of Rice were lately imported into the Havana, from Maranhao, Brazil, and 300 into St. Jago from Para. The quality stated to be fully equal to Carolina. Mills for cleaning Rice, of the most approved form, have been introduced into Brazil. The article of Rice will not probably for the coming season, maintain any thing like the price that has ruled since the last crop, as the crop coming in is very promising throughout the region of its culture, and the depreciated prices of other breadstuffs will of course tend to bring down the price of rice.

Widening, N. C. Chronicle.

Music, says Chateaubriand, is the child of prayer, the companion of religion.

SELECTIONS.

Upon whatever foundation happiness is built, when that foundation fails, happiness must be destroyed. It is wisdom, therefore, to choose such a foundation for it as is not liable to destructive accidents. If happiness be founded upon riches, it lies at the mercy of theft, deceit, oppression, war, and tyranny; if upon fine houses and costly furniture, one spark of fire is able to consume it; if upon wife, children, friends, health, or life, a thousand diseases, and ten thousand fatal accidents, have power to destroy it. But if it be founded upon the infinite bounty and goodness of God, and upon those virtues that entitle to his favor, its foundation is immovable, and its duration eternal.

C. Howe.

There are three general states of men, in order to God and religion. The first is the state of those who are alive to sin, and dead to the law. This the Apostle thus speaks of: "I was alive without the law once." These are they whose consciences are not yet awakened to any sense of their duty, nor to the discrimination of good and evil; who sin freely, without any check or control, without any disquieting remorse of conscience.

The second state is, where men are at once alive both to the law and sin; to the conviction of the one, and the power and love of the other; both these struggling together in the bowels of the soul; checking and controlling one another. This is a broken, confounded, and shattered state; and these, in the Apostle's language, are said to be slain by the law. "I was alive without the law once; but when the commandment came, sin revived, and I died. And the commandment which was ordained to life I found to be unto death. For sin taking occasion by the commandment, deceived me, and by it slew me." There is no peace, rest, nor comfort, to be had in this state; men's souls being distracted and divided, by an intestine and civil war, between the law of the mind, and the law of the members, conflicting with one another.

The third state is, when men are dead both to the law and sin, and are "alive unto God and righteousness: the law of the spirit of life, freeing them from the law of sin and death."

In the first of these three states, which is the most wretched and deplorable of all, we are sin's freemen; that is free to commit sin without check or control.

In the second we are bondmen to God and righteousness, and serve God out of a principle of fear, and according to an outward rule only.

In the third we are God's freemen and sons, and serve Him, in newness of the spirit, out of a love to God and righteousness, children of the New Testament.

Cudworth.

Religion brings a man to that frame, that righteousness, justice, honesty, and fidelity are as it were parts of his nature; he can sooner die, than commit, or purpose, that which is unjust, dishonest, or unworthy of a good man; it makes him value the love of God, and peace of conscience, above all the wealth and honor in the world; and be very vigilant to keep it inviolable. Though he be under a deep apprehension of the love of God to him, yet it keeps him humble and watchful, and free from all presumption; so that he dares not, under a vain confidence of the indulgence, and mercy, and favor of God, turn aside to commit, or purpose, even the least injury to man. He performs all his duties to God in sincerity, integrity, and constancy; and, while he lives on earth, yet his conversation, his hopes, his treasure, and the flower of his expectation, are in heaven; and he entirely endeavors to live suitably to such a hope; in sum, it restores the image of God unto the soul, in righteousness, and true holiness.

St. Matthew Hale.

Thus, religion, if truly received, and sincerely adhered to, would prove the greatest of all blessings; but by religion, I understand somewhat more, than the receiving some doctrines, though ever so true; or the professing them, and engaging to support them, without zeal and eagerness. What signify the best doctrines, if men do not live suitably to them; if they have not a due influence upon their thoughts, their principles, and their lives? Men of bad lives, with sound opinions, are self-condemned, and lie under a highly aggravated guilt; nor will the heat of party, arising out of interest, and managed with fury and violence, compensate for the ill lives of such false pretenders to zeal, while they are a disgrace to that which they profess, and seem so hot for. By religion, I do not mean an outward compliance with forms and customs, in going to church, to prayers, to sermons, and to sacraments, with an external show of devotion; or which is more, with some inward forced good thoughts, in which many may satisfy themselves, while this has no visible effect on their lives, nor any inward force to subdue and rectify their appetites, passions and secret designs. Those customary performances, how good and useful soever, when well understood, and rightly directed, are of little value, when men rest on them, and think, that, because they do them, they have therefore acquitted themselves of their duty; though they still continue proud, envious, deceitful, full of envy and malice. Even secret prayer, the most effectual of all other means, is designed for a higher end than this; which is, to possess the mind with such a constant and present sense of divine truths, as make those live in us, and govern us; and may draw down such

assistances, as may exalt and sanctify our natures.

So that by religion, I mean such a sense of divine truth, as enters into a man, and becomes a spring of a new nature within him; reforming his thoughts and designs, purifying his heart, and sanctifying him, and governing his whole deportment, his words as well as his actions; convincing him, that it is not enough, not to be scandalously vicious, or to be innocent in his conversation, but that he must be entirely, uniformly, and constantly pure and virtuous; animating him with a zeal, to be still better and better, more eminently good and exemplary; using prayer, and all outward devotions, as solemn acts, testifying what he is inwardly, and at heart, and as methods instituted by God, to be still advancing by the use of them, further and further, into a more refined, and spiritual sense of divine matters. This is true religion; which is the perfection of human nature, and the joy and delight of every one that feels it strong and active within him. He who has arrived to it, will yet be in a continual progress, still gaining ground upon himself; and, as he attains to a good degree of purity, he will find a noble flame of life and joy growing upon him.

Of this I write with the more concern, and emotion, because I have felt this the true, and indeed the only joy which runs through a man's heart and life; it is that which has been, for many years, my greatest support: I rejoice daily in it; I feel from it the earnest of that supreme joy, which I pant and long for; I am sure there is nothing else can afford any true or complete happiness.—Bishop Burnet—Address to Posterity.

H.

From the New York Spectator.

THE END OF THE DRUNKARD.

A New York correspondent of the United States Gazette, describing an evening on the Battery, concludes his letter with this affecting incident.

A crowd had gathered near the gate at the southern extremity of the Battery, and several voices rose at the same moment, upon the air crying for vengeance upon a tattered form, that reeled into the enclosure, in a beastly state of intoxication. He was apparently about fifty years of age, and was followed by a young, beautiful, and interesting girl, not out of her teens. A moment before I saw him, he had raised his arm, and struck this lovely being to the earth. For this the crowd was pursuing him, and would doubtless have committed some summary act upon the inebriated wretch, had not the same delicate form interposed to prevent the consummation of the deed. She approached timidly, and fondly begged the monster to go home. He swore by the living God that he would never return. Little did he think, as he uttered the oath, that the vengeance of that God his sacrilegious lips profaned, was at that moment hanging over him, and that the angel of Death was waiting upon the waters to bear him, with all his sins upon his head, into the presence of the Creator he had mocked.

He shook the fair girl from him with a curse, and staggered to the railing. A cluster of boats was at some distance from the shore, and a few voices were singing one of Russell's songs. The drunkard contrived to clamber on the uppermost rail, and having seated himself, called to the singers to perform something lively, or "d—n his eyes, he would come out there, and sing for himself!" These were the last words he uttered. In endeavoring to change his position, his foot slipped, and he fell into the waters to rise no more. Great exertions were made by the boats to render him assistance, and more than one daring fellow plunged into the sea; but all in vain—his body has not yet been recovered. The tide was running strong at the time, and we may hear of his body being washed upon the opposite shore in a few days.

The poor girl was almost frantic—she rushed to the water's edge, crying "father! dear father! For Heaven's sake, save my father!" It was indeed her father. He had once enjoyed a handsome property, but liquor ruined him. He sold his house for it, and at last his garments. His wife had died from want, and this daughter had supported him and three brothers by the labor of her hands. He swore he would never again enter her house, because she would not give him liquor—he cursed her, and died while a curse against himself yet hung upon his lips. The daughter did not leave the spot before midnight, and her cries appalled the stoutest hearts around her. Twenty dollars were raised among the spectators, but when handed to her, she exclaimed, "Not not give me my father!"

Poor girl, she called in vain. That father was in other presence. She was borne from the place by some friends, and when I left the spot, the lightness of heart which had drawn me to the scene had departed, and I felt it almost a sin to be happy amid the wretchedness man makes for himself.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

HENRY CLAY.

The experience of each successive day tends to exhibit, in a striking manner, the exalted reputation of that distinguished statesman whose name is placed at the head of our columns, and to whose principles, integrity, and talent, the voice of the country, whenever it can be heard, is rendering a deep, universal, and heart-felt homage. In the progress of his recent journey throughout the West, Mr. Clay has been met at every step by that expression of honest feeling and affectionate respect which the patriotism of a free, enlightened, and grateful people alone

can bestow, uninfluenced by any of those sordid and mercenary motives which the clamor of party spirit or the prospect of reward is constantly calling into action. In the demonstration made by the dictates of voluntary feeling, to the shrine of real and intrinsic greatness, there is something so ennobling and elevated—something so congenial to the impulse of an honest and virtuous mind—that the reception with which Mr. Clay has every where been welcomed during the brief period of his journey cannot fail to awaken, in the bosoms of his countrymen, the most lively and enthusiastic prepossession. The language of truth and honesty—so superior to that of flattery and dissimulation by which political distinction and adventitious merit are accustomed on all occasions to be directed, carries with it an agreeable and impressive lesson; and in the reiterated and spontaneous approbation extended to the principles and sentiments of that distinguished individual wherever occasion is permitted, the country is furnished with an evidence of that confidence, well-established reputation, and talent, with which the name of Mr. Clay is universally associated."

NATIONAL BANK.

In discussing the propriety of a national bank, it becomes us calmly to investigate the great system, and dispassionately to consider the advantages and disadvantages arising from such an institution. The subject naturally divides itself into three questions: What is a national bank? What are the injuries? And what are the resulting benefits? Let us consider these heads separately, and then examine what effect a national bank has upon the whole country.

A national bank signifies a great fiscal institution, whose operations, by means of branches, extend throughout the nation. It is wholly disconnected with any political or religious party, and wholly uninfluenced by any executive or legislative body, except so far as they attend to the rigid performance of prescribed laws. The business of the institution is carried on by men selected by the majority, and composed of all sects and parties. Such an institution we define to be a national bank.

Against such an institution, the three principal objections are—that it is liable to become an instrument of foreign power; that it is liable to be corrupted for political purposes; and that it is an infringement of republican rights. These objections sound loudly, and if they be true, they may be sufficient cause of an eternal veto. But let us examine the first objection, that a national bank may become an instrument of foreign power. This can only be the case when foreigners have purchased the whole, or nearly so, of the capital. In order to this, they must be willing to give more for each share of the stock than any American.

When this is the case, the Americans will make a more profitable use of their money, and consequently, the whole country will be greatly benefited. Upon such conditions, I think we will be willing to sell foreigners all sorts and kinds of property. But to treat the objection with apparent gravity, are not all local banks equally liable to become instruments of foreign power? If this be so, why have we not heard the cry, "down with the whole banking system?" The true reason is, because there is no more foundation for the objection in the one case than in the other. But, admitting that a national bank may become an instrument of foreign power, how is this power to be put into operation? The board of directors, and other officers, from the locality of the bank, must be Americans. They are the individuals who have the power, and they will use it for the good of their countrymen. If they do not, I have yet to learn that Americans, for the sake of benefiting foreigners, will use a power to the detriment of their own country's best interests. It is like supposing an American would use a sword to the injury of his country, because the steel of which it was made belonged to an Englishman.

The second objection is, that a national bank is liable to be corrupted for political purposes. That this has been done I will not deny. But is it a necessary evil? This evil is no more connected with the bank than crime is with the penal law. This evil arises from the bank being too much connected with the executive department, and from having too many political men of the same party to govern its transactions. But these evils are abuses, and not necessary consequences of the banking system. A bank could be formed wholly disconnected with the executive, and perfectly independent of every improper influence. A president could be selected, more celebrated for his financial knowledge than for his political creed. A board of directors, and other officers, could be chosen from all parties and sects, more celebrated for their honesty than their partiality and intrigue. Such an institution, we maintain, could never be corrupted for political purposes. But admitting that this objection has the appearance of truth, cannot the same objection be made against all local banks? Whatever is true of the genus is true of the species. Few, very few men of sanity will maintain the necessity of the annihilation of the whole banking system, on account of this liability to abuse.

The third objection is, that a national bank is an infringement of republican rights. How this is the case, I do not exactly perceive. No legislative body ever gives a charter unless a majority of the people petition or at least give their silent approbation. Is it probable that the people would either petition or silently endorse an infringement of their rights? I leave the opposers of a national bank to

argue this question affirmatively. When the bank is chartered, every one has the right of investing his money in the stock. There is neither compulsion nor repulsion. The business may be carried on justly and impartially. If this be an infringement, it is one of a very peculiar nature; for only those are affected who voluntarily throw themselves into its influence. Such an infringement we shall seldom find productive of very great injuries.

But let us direct our attention to the benefits resulting from an independent national bank, whose operations are governed by men as we before proposed. Dr. Wayland, while speaking on the branches of a national bank, says, "When banks (or branches) are in some measure responsible for each other, they must become acquainted with the standing of each other, and will, of course, be disposed to check each other's excessive transactions." After urging many other equally weighty arguments, he concludes: "It is by means of its system of branches, and the supervision which it has exerted over them, that the late United States Bank was enabled to carry on, so extensively, the business of exchange, with great profit to itself, and with great benefit to the community."

But, aside from weighty considerations like these, there are irrefutable and cogent arguments in favor of such an institution. It is a very profitable investment for an immense amount of money, which could not be used with more advantage to the national prosperity. This investment is particularly convenient for the widow, orphan, the very wealthy, and for all who either do not wish, or are not able to combine action with capital. Such an investment, moreover, leaves unmonopolized the active employments of life. The rising generation, with their narrow means, are thus stimulated to engage in those occupations with activity, and the sure hope of success. The magnitude of this indirect benefit all must admit.

Again: If we examine the nature of our financial system, we shall see that a national bank is not only absolutely necessary, but highly beneficial. In every system, be it judiciary, executive or legislative, there must be some head. There must be some grand regulating principle by which all the parts shall be governed. If this be not the case, confusion, disorder and injury must ensue. No one will pretend to dispute this principle, for it is engraven on the face of nature. Whether we look into the cottage or palace, into antiquity or on the present, into savage tribes or refined society, we shall find it fully developed. It, then, there must be a head in every system, there can be no reason why there should not be a head in our moneyed system. Hence, from the nature of our moneyed system, we see the absolute necessity of a national bank.

Not only is a national bank necessary, but its tendencies would be highly beneficial. It would give a durability to the currency, and protect it from those disastrous fluctuations which are now so prevalent. There would be such a foundation to the circulating medium, that it could never be shaken. The loss and trouble to which we are now subject, on account of failures and suspensions of payments, would be wholly removed. The bills would become as familiar, that we should never be liable to deception. The money market of the whole country would be kept in a healthy tone. There would be no excessive issues, nor sudden and injurious suspensions of discounts. In short, the bank would have the most perfect knowledge of the wants and responsibility of the whole community, and would so conduct its transactions as to give permanency, regularity and prosperity to the mercantile and mechanical pursuits of the whole people.

Again: The rate of exchange between different states, which has been as high as twenty per cent., causing loss of time, loss of money, and many other inconveniences, would be wholly removed by the introduction of a national bank. Such an institution would have all its notes as par, and bankable throughout the country. It would destroy this troublesome and expensive rate of exchange, to the great comfort, convenience and profit of all travelers, mechanics and merchants.

Lastly: A national bank would create confidence, both at home and abroad, in our financial concerns. Money would flow into our country from all quarters of the earth. Thousands and thousands of dollars, instead of being hoarded in timidity, would be invested in the bank stock. This vast accumulation of money would be put into active use. The investors would be justly benefited, the borrowers would reap vast advantages, and the physical and intellectual condition of our country would be greatly advanced. Thus, we see, by means of a national bank, the fullest confidence, both at home and abroad, would be placed in our financial operations; our moneyed system would be regarded as honest and reputable, and our people would enjoy the greatest benefits. LYCURGUS.

From the Jackson (La.) Republican.

Strange Occurrence.—Amongst the apparently endless catalogue of strange occurrences and crimes with which the press has teemed, the following, which has been communicated in a letter from a lady residing near the scene of action in her friend in this vicinity, is a little the strangest we have met with. Not having seen the letter, we are under the necessity of giving a second hand account of the affair, and may consequently be inaccurate in some of our details; but the substantial facts are as furnished to us: Being personally acquainted with the writer of the letter, we have no hesitation in ex-

pressing our belief of her statements. Here is the strange tragic tale.

Some time since the sheriff of a county in the southern part of Missouri, had received in his official character, a large sum of money—say fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. Under pretext of a call from home for a day or two, he placed the money in the keeping of his wife, whom he charged to take good care of it.

Late in the evening of the day on which he left home, a stranger of genteel appearance called at the house, and asked permission to remain over night. Disliking to entertain a stranger during her husband's absence, the wife of the sheriff denied the request, and the stranger rode on. Directly after his departure, however, the lady came to the conclusion that she had done wrong in refusing to take him in, and sent a servant to recall him. The gentleman returned, and soon after retired to rest.

Late in the night, three men disguised as negroes, came to the house, called up the lady, and demanded possession of the money left in her charge. Believing that there was no help for it, she at length told them that the money was in another room, and that she would go and get it for them.

It so happened that the money had been deposited in the room occupied by the stranger; and on her going for it she found him up and loading his pistols. He had been awakened by the noise, and had overheard most of the conversation between his hostess and the robbers.

Telling the lady to be of good heart, he gave her a loaded pistol, and instructed her to go out and present the money in one of the robbers and to shoot the fellow whilst in the act of doing so—on her doing which he (the stranger) would be ready for the other two.

With a coolness and courage that it is difficult to conceive of in a woman, she did as directed, and the robber who received the money fell dead at her feet. Another instant and the stranger's bullet had felled a second robber. The third attempted escape, but was overtaken at the gate by the stranger, and fell under the thrust of his knife.

As soon as practicable the neighbors were alarmed, and on washing the paint from the faces of the dead robbers, the one killed by the lady proved to be her own husband, and the other two a couple of near neighbors.

Such is the story, in substance. As before stated, it comes in a letter from a lady for whose credibility we are willing to vouch. If error exists in the statement, either the writer of the letter was misinformed or we have been most egregiously hoaxed.

The Ogunum Torum Writ.

—In 1837, when North Mississippi was cleared of Indians partially, the whole of this county, was then called Yazoo county, extending over one hundred and fifty miles square. The law had not taken effect for the want of organization, except in the militia. One Colonel Casson commanded in his regiment the whole county, and he was all the officer, either civil or military, that lived in that large tract of country. The country, as was to be expected, was filled up with a horde of trifling fellows, and thieves and the like. About this time were missing two horses in the neighborhood, and Col. Casson called a meeting of the citizens generally, to consult upon the best measures to adopt in relation to it. Accordingly, a large collection met at the house of the Colonel, on Big Black, (where Holmes County now is,) and called the Colonel to the Chair. Suspicion soon fell upon a young man by the name of Dobson, who was not present. After consulting and discussing the subject, pro and con, it was agreed Dobson should be brought forward for trial. An old gentleman, rather more intelligent than some of his contemporaries, asked how the meeting could get hold of him? Col. Casson drew down his eyebrows in a dignified manner, as if casting about in his mind previous to giving the opinion "of the court," and said, "Gentlemen, I will issue an Ogunum Torum Writ, and have him corporally before me." "But what kind of a writ is that, Colonel?" said one old man, with caution. "It is a writ," said the Colonel, gravely, "to take him as well where he hints, as where he is, and have him corporally before us." This was satisfactory to the meeting, and six men were despatched with this awful writ, who returned in about an hour with the renowned Dobson in chains. He was arraigned—witnesses sworn—but no evidence of even a secondary nature could be obtained; yet, after taking the vote, a majority found him guilty. The Colonel then put on an awful solemn visage, and said, "I have Dobson by authority of the ninth section of laws in these made and provided cases, I pass sentence of death upon you—to be hung by the neck till you are dead—dead—dead—not for stealing horses, but that horses may not be stolen."

That evening Dobson was led to a black jack, and hung according to the sentence of "Court," admitted that he had stolen the horses, and intended to have taken them to the Red River Raft, and acknowledged the justice of his sentence. This country is now settled, and divided into twenty counties, but the old Colonel was heard the other day to say, "There are shocking times—a man must be tried three or four days for stealing and the like, then get clear by some quirk in the law, when he stole the horse as plain as the nose on my face—I will go to Texas, and get among civilized folks."

A TRAVELLER.

The most beautiful face in the world is the face of one that loves us.

HILLSBOROUGH

Thursday, August 29.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

Returns have been received from all the districts; though not official, we believe them to be generally correct, and insert them for the convenience of future reference.

FIRST DISTRICT.

	Hayner.	Sawyer.
Currituck,	114	557
Camden,	475	135
Pasquotank,	629	202
Perquimans,	477	209
Chowan,	259	223
Gates,	316	283
Hertford,	365	930
	2634	8009

SECOND DISTRICT.

	Bryant.	Long.
Wolfe,	121 maj.	185 maj.
Northampton,	99 maj.	
Bertie,	271 maj.	
Martin,		
	491	185

THIRD DISTRICT.

	Stanley.	Hill.
Edgecombe,	111	1399
Fuquay,	636	571
Beaufort,	901	378
Hyde,	600	81
Washington,	402	77
Tyrrell,	448	65
	3098	2554

FOURTH DISTRICT.

	Brillie.	Shepard.
Wayne,	161	721
Johnston,	344	605
Craven,	618	567
Lenoir,	195	325
Jones,	235	124
Greene,	31 maj.	
Carteret,	317	338
	1907	2680

FIFTH DISTRICT.

	M. Kay.	Hill.
New Hanover,	484	54
Brunswick,	143	22
Onslow,	394	82
Duplin,	400	44
Columbus,	180	00
Sampson,	486	102
Bladen,	268	41
	2360	328

SIXTH DISTRICT.

	Hawkins.	Willard.
Franklin,	367	470
Nash,	226	869
Warren,	584	61
Granville,	508	561
	1625	1621

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Deberry.	Morris.
Richmond,	612	124
Anson,	955	518
Moore,	362	533
Cumberland,	426	918
Robeson,	420	435
Montgomery,	574	225
	3649	2753

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

	Haywood.	Montgomery.
Orange,	1343	1813
Person,	230	499
Wake,	980	904
	2553	2916

NINTH DISTRICT.

	Shepherd.	Hill.
Gaillard,	2119	425
Stokes,	850	1322
Caswell,	290	1047
Rockingham,	507	939
	3666	3743

TENTH DISTRICT.

	Fisher.	Henderson.
Rowan,	884	806
Davis,	433	455
Davidson,	978	740
Randolph,	608	855
Chatham,	500	812
	3663	3370

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Conner.	Edney.
Lincoln,	1683	942
Cabarrus,	381	747
Mecklenburg,	1005	815
	3069	2504

TWELFTH DISTRICT.

James Graham, Whig, elected without opposition. The district is composed of Burke, Rutherford, Haywood, Buncombe and Yancey. Rutherford gave 1306 for Graham, and 101 scattering; the other counties not heard from.

THIRTEENTH DISTRICT.

	Williams.	Murchison.
Surry,		250 maj.
Wilkes,	108 maj.	
Greene,	661 maj.	
Ashe,		367 maj.
	769	617

Notwithstanding a majority of the members elected to the next Congress from this state are administration men, we think it very far from being apparent that they have a majority of the popular vote. In four districts the strength of parties was not tested. In the fifth district, Mr. Hill, the whig candidate, was

nominated in one county only, and just before the election; he had neither accepted the nomination nor visited the district. Under these circumstances, it cannot be presumed that the Whig strength was at all indicated by the votes given for him. In the sixth district two Administration men, and in the tenth district, two professed Whigs were the candidates; of course the elections in those two districts afford no test. In the twelfth district there was no opposition.

In these four districts, in the election last fall, Gov. Dudley had a majority of 6836 votes; and nothing has since appeared to show that the Whigs have not still a large majority in those districts.

In the remaining nine districts the following statement will show the strength of the parties:

Districts.	Whig.	Sub T.
1. Rayner's maj.	626	
2. Bynum's,		306
3. Stanley's,	544	
4. Shepard's,		715
7. Deberry's,	896	
8. Montgomery's,		363
9. Hill's,	47	
11. Connor's,		535
13. Williams's	152	
	2218	1966

Giving a Whig majority in the nine districts of 252.

Tennessee.—The Nashville Banner has the following statement of the result of the election for Governor:

Polk's majority in Middle Tennessee, 4,403
Cannon's majority in Western District, 1,987
Cannon's majority in East Tennessee, 361
Polk's majority in the State, 2,053

The State Senate will consist of 11 Whigs and 14 Administration members. The House will consist of 33 Whigs and 42 Administration members.

SUPERIOR COURTS—FALL CIRCUIT.

The following is the arrangement of the Judges for the Fall Circuit:

	Judge Nash.	Dick.
Edenton,		
Salisbury,		
Newbern,		
Hillsborough,		
Raleigh,		
Wilmington,		
Mountains,		

The Philadelphia Inquirer states that, in consequence of information which transpired a few days since at New York, a Custom House officer came on from that city on Monday morning, and made a seizure of a large consignment of wolen cloths at a respectable commission merchant's store in Front street. Rumour gives various accounts as to the value of the goods seized—from sixty thousand to one hundred thousand dollars. It is, at any rate, the largest seizure ever made in Philadelphia. The grounds for proceeding on the part of the Custom House are said to be making entries at less than the real value. It is rumored that the importer, for some years a resident of New York, is now missing.

Indian Council.—A council was held at the Indian Mansion House in Cataraugus county, about seven miles from Irving, between Mr. Poinsett, Secretary of War, and delegates from the Six Nation of Indians, relative to the late treaty, by which the latter agreed to remove west of the Mississippi. At the opening of the council, Mr. P. and Gen. Dearborn, com'r on the part of Massachusetts, were introduced to the Indians assembled by Judge Stryker, the Indian agent. Both made speeches. Mr. Poinsett explained the views and wishes of the government, and stated his desire to treat fairly with the Indians in all things, and to hear what objections they had to the treaty.

After this speech the council was adjourned till the next morning, Wednesday, so far as the discussion of the treaty was concerned, and the remainder of the session on that day was occupied in a talk relative to the payment of annuities. On Wednesday morning, Jemmerman, one of the Seneca chiefs, spoke at considerable length in opposition to the treaty, and was followed in a few brief remarks, by two or three others. This is the amount of all that was done; the deputation of Friends who were present said nothing. What will be the result of the council we are unable to say, but the general impression appears to be that the treaty will be confirmed. Com. Adv.

LARGE WHIG MEETING IN GUILFORD.

Guilford, N. C., Aug. 30, 1839.

On public notice being given, an unusually large number of the citizens of Guilford County assembled in the court house, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Whig Convention which is to assemble at Raleigh in November next, to nominate a candidate for the office of Governor of North Carolina, and to appoint delegates to the National Whig Convention, proposed to be held at Harrisburg, to nominate candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States.

On motion of Dr. David Warth, Dr. John A. Mebane, chairman of Guilford County, was called to the chair, and Col. Charles W. Peeples and Col. James N. Mills, appointed secretaries. At the request of the chair, the object of the meeting was fully and clearly explained by Geo. C. Mendenhall, esq. On motion of the Rev. John Moore, Resolved, That the chairman of this

meeting appoint a committee of five persons to draft resolutions, and report to this meeting.

Whereupon, the chair appointed Col. William Doak, Dr. John A. Foulkes, and James Sloan, Andrew Lindsay and Ralph Gorrell, esquires.

After retiring, the committee reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we highly approve the proposition to hold a convention at Raleigh, in the month of November next, for the purpose of nominating a suitable candidate for the office of Governor of North Carolina, and of President and Vice President of the United States at the ensuing elections, and that this meeting will proceed to appoint delegates to represent us in the same.

Resolved, That we esteem our fellow-citizen, JOHN M. MOREHEAD, esq., as a republican in manners, in conduct and in principle; a gentleman and citizen of pure and elevated character—a statesman of eminently practical mind, and of enlarged and liberal views of public policy—a patriot devoted to the welfare of the state, and identified in all his interests with the honor and prosperity of North Carolina; and that we recommend him to that convention and to the people of the state as in every way worthy to be her Chief Magistrate; at the same time assuring them that we have all proper respect for the opinions of others, and will cheerfully support that candidate who shall receive the nomination of said convention.

Resolved, That the present administration of the federal government, by its prodigal expenditures of the public money—its hostility to the interests of the old states, in opposing the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, in favoring pre-emptions and bounties to the new states—in endeavoring to force the sub-treasury system upon the country, and thus to give to the executive the entire control of the public treasury, in defiance of the wishes of the people, as thrice expressed through their representatives—in proscribing and dismissing honest and faithful public servants, and appointing to office men whom the people had rejected, thereby holding out rewards to those who would disobey the popular voice to please the President—in not exacting due performance of their duties from officers entrusted with the receipt of public moneys, and in re-appointing known defaulters who have afterwards (as might be expected) committed greater embezzlements, peculations and thefts—has forfeited all claim to a renewal of the trust which it now holds.

Resolved, That among the eminent men of our country, who we believe (if invested with power) would restore a proper administration of the government, and cherish the interests of every portion of the Union, we regard HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, from his long experience in public affairs, his sterling patriotism and unquestioned talents, as best qualified for the office of President of the United States; and that, whilst we are unwilling to produce any division in the Whig ranks by differences about men who concur as to measures, we respectfully recommend him for that high office.

Resolved, That we believe it expedient for this state to be represented in the national convention to be held in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, in December next, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed by the chair to name delegates to represent this meeting in the convention at Raleigh.

Resolved, That the convention at Raleigh be requested to appoint two delegates, in addition to those appointed by the districts, to represent this state in said convention at Harrisburg.

In obedience to one of the above resolutions, the chair appointed a committee to name delegates to the Raleigh convention, consisting of the following gentlemen:

John A. Gilmer, John Caldwell, Frederick Fentress, James Brannock, Geo. Spruce, and John A. Smith, esquires.	Thos. Underwood, Col. Daniel Clapp, Jesse Wheeler, Henry Tatum, Andrew Lindsay, Col. James Neely, James McNairy, Col. Wm. H. Britton.
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On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Greensborough Patriot, and that the other whig papers of the state be requested to publish the same.

The meeting then adjourned, J. A. MEBANE, Chm'n. C. W. PEEPLES, } Secretaries. J. N. MILLS, }

From the New York Courier, Aug. 19. ARRIVAL OF THE STEAM SHIP LIVERPOOL.

We stop the press to announce the arrival of the Steamer Liverpool, Captain Payne, R. N. She sailed from Liverpool on the 1st instant, and brings us papers of that date, and of London to the day preceding. The hour at which these are received, compel us to be very brief in our notice of their contents. There does not seem to be any material alteration in the state of the London Money Market, though the Bank of England is evidently very ill at ease. It is alleged that the plan of selling off the

dead weight has not succeeded, the Bank not having been able to continue to obtain the price it demanded. That institution had entered into a negotiation with the bank of France for a supply of two millions of dollars, which was not however, yet concluded.

The cotton market, it will be seen with pleasure, has improved.

In English politics nothing of great interest, but important intelligence has been received from Constantinople. Sultan Mammoud is dead, and his Army totally routed by the Egyptians under Ibrahim. The Captain Pasha had treacherously delivered up the whole Turkish fleet to Mehmet Ali.

The son of the Sultan had ascended the throne of his father. He had appointed his Ministers, and negotiations were going on for an adjustment of the difficulties with Egypt, under the auspices of the great European powers.

Alexandria, July 6.

The Turkish army of Syria is defeated.

The following are the facts: On the 20th of June his Highness Ibrahim Pasha, commanding the Egyptian army, moved from its encampment, and crossed the Lajroun, and then marched to the village of Mezza, where the Sultan's cavalry, commanded by four Pashas, were encamped. His Highness Ibrahim Pasha ordered all his artillery to take up a position within half a mile of the Turkish army, and to cannonade it. At 5 P. M. they opened their fire; in half an hour the Turkish cavalry fled pell-mell, in the direction of Nezb (where the Sultan's main army was encamped under Hafez Pasha,) leaving behind them all their provisions and military chests. His Highness Ibrahim Pasha then halted the Egyptian force for repose until midnight.

June 21st.—At midnight he marched towards Nezb; fell in, after daylight, with the cavalry he had cannonaded the day before, and all the remaining cavalry of the Turkish force, which had been advanced in two divisions—namely, one half at Mezza, and the other in advance of Nezb.

Ibrahim Pasha ordered the artillery to commence fire, and his cavalry to charge. In four hours the whole of the Sultan's cavalry gave way and fled, leaving fourteen pieces of small cannon (all they had) behind.

June 22nd.—The Egyptian army reposed this day. June 23rd.—His Highness with two regiments of Cavalry, accompanied by his body guard and his light artillery, left the camp and trotted up to the walls of Nezb, leaving orders with Suliman Pasha, his Lieutenant General, to move on after him as slowly as possible, in order that the troops might not be fatigued.

On the 24th, at midnight, the whole of the Egyptian force was in presence of the Turks, and shortly afterwards commenced the general action, of which I give you an account in the following extract of a letter from the Austrian Consul at Aleppo, dated June 26th, in the evening:

"The army of Hafez Pasha ceased to exist yesterday, after a cannonade of three hours. The Turks threw down their arms, and abandoned their artillery and ammunition, flying in every direction. Not one of them could have reached the Euphrates had Ibrahim Pasha wished seriously to prevent it. The city of Aleppo has petitioned Ibrahim Pasha to make arrangements for obliging the disarmed soldiery of Hafez Pasha to recross the Euphrates, in order not to disturb the security we enjoy here.

The poor Sultan will probably have to make great sacrifices in order to appease his powerful vassal. The few Egyptian troops left here have set out in the direction of the camp, which is precisely on the same ground occupied yesterday morning by Hafez Pasha and his army. To-morrow or next day the Egyptian advanced guard, commanded by Osman Pasha, will commence passing the Euphrates—every thing indicates that such is the intention of the Egyptian Serraskier."

Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin is dead.—He died at Cheltenham on the 23d July, at the age of fourscore.

There had been Chartist riots at Newcastle, upon Tyne, as well as at Birmingham, and several other towns in the interior. But the police still kept the upper hand. The riot at Birmingham on the 15th was the most serious; accompanied as it was by the firing of houses, public buildings, &c. The damages were estimated at more than £30,000. The magistrates were much blamed for their supineness, &c.

The Hon. East India Company have received despatches overland from India. The China trade was stopped, and all the British subjects taken prisoners.

THE COMPASSIONATE MERCHANT.

"James, said a merchant on Main street to his clerk the other morning, go down to Water street to Mr. — and tell him his rent must be paid to-day; I can't wait any longer, as he's already two quarters in arrear."

wants to see you, sir, about that rent very much."

The merchant very happily was at leisure and went at once to visit the tenant. He found him extended upon a coarse bed in an insensible state of a dangerous malady. His wife was busy over a scalding fire, apparently preparing some simple aliment for her sick husband. Three children sat shivering in a corner. His approach was unnoticed.

"Ma," said one of the little urchins, "when be you going to get breakfast?"

"Breakfast! my dear child, that is more than I can tell."

"The merchant advanced."

"My good woman—my good woman—them—that is"—and the worthy man felt very much like choking. He grasped his pocket book convulsively, and laid some bills upon the table—he opened the door and disappeared.

"James," said he again to his clerk, "take this order to Mr. —, and tell him to have the provisions delivered immediately."

Buffalonian.

MARRIED.

In this county, on Thursday, the 22d inst. by the Rev. Henry Speck, Mr. PEYTON P. MOORE, to Miss MARIA LOUISA LEA, daughter of Gabriel B. Lea, esq.

Obituary.

Died in this county, on the 21st inst. Mrs. ANN FARTHING, relict of Reuben Fartthing, decd. aged about 50 years.

Died in this county, on the 21st inst. Mrs. MARTHA CLOUD, wife of Daniel Cloud, in the 46th year of her age, after an illness of 17 years.

Died on the 22d inst. JOHN LEWIS, son of James W. Lewis, in the sixth year of his age.

Weekly Almanac.

	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon's PHASES.
29 Thursday,	5 32 6 28		Last 2 4 3 30
30 Friday,	5 33 6 27		New 9 4 30
31 Saturday,	5 34 6 26		Full 24 4 22
1 Sunday,	5 36 6 24		
2 Monday,	5 37 6 23		
3 Tuesday,	5 38 6 22		
4 Wednesday,	5 39 6 21		

HILLSBOROUGH DEBATING SOCIETY.—The following is the Query selected for discussion at the regular meeting of this Society, on Tuesday night next.

Ought Orange County to be divided? By the SECRETARY.

August 26, 1839.

Brother Jonathan.

The largest Newspaper in the World.

THE proprietors of this mammoth sheet, the "Great Western" among the newspapers, have the pleasure of spreading before the reading public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount and variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large an amount of primary duodecimo, which cost two dollars, and more than is contained in a volume of Irving's Columbus, or Bancroft's History of America, which cost three dollars a volume—all for six cents a number, or three dollars a year.

Brother Jonathan being a genuine Yankee, and thinking that some things can be done as well as others, is determined to present to his readers a MEDLEY hitherto unrivalled by any other paper of.

Anecdotes,	Facets,	Quiddities,
Amusements,	Geography,	Romance,
Allegories,	History,	Religion,
Accidents,	Jests,	Sports,
Biography,	Learning,	Spectacles,
Botany,	Morality,	Sorrows,
Crimes,	Conversations,	Marvels,
Dramatics,	Music,	Tales,
Drolleries,	News,	Trials,
Erratics,	Novelties,	Truths,
Essays,	Oratory,	Testings,
Eloquence,	Poetry,	Wisdom,
	Philosophy,	Wit,

Wonders, &c. &c. &c.

As a family newspaper, Brother Jonathan will be found to present attractions beyond any other.

"He comes, the herald of a noisy world, News from all nations lumbering at his back." The earliest intelligence, foreign and domestic, and the latest novelties in the literary world, will be promptly served up for the gratification of the reader.

Strictly neutral in politics, it will contain nothing in favor of or against any party, and will as sedulously avoid any of the controversies which agitate the religious community. Strict morality, virtue, temperance, industry, good order, benevolence, and usefulness to our fellow men, will be advocated and inculcated in every page of Brother Jonathan.

TERMS OF BROTHER JONATHAN

Three Dollars a Year in advance.

For Five Dollars, two copies of the paper will be sent one year, or one copy two years. The EVENING TATTLER is published every day at the same office, and is put to press at 12 o'clock meridian, in season for the great northern, eastern and southern mails, which all close at about two o'clock, P. M.

All country newspapers who give this prospectus their insertions, will be entitled to an exchange on sending a number of their papers to this office, containing the advertisement.

All communications and letters should be addressed, postage paid, to

GRISWOLD & Co.

162 Nassau st. New York, 81-3w

August.

Job Printing.

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Notice.

THE subscribers having qualified at the August term of Orange Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, as executors to the last will and testament of ANDREW M'CAULEY, jr. dead, request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHNSTON M'CAULEY, } Ex'rs.
JOHN NOBLE, }
August 29. 85-3w

A Camp Meeting will commence at Cedar Grove Meeting House, eight miles north of Hillsborough, on Friday the 13th of September next. Preachers and people are respectfully invited to attend. ROBERT C. MAYNARD.

A Methodist Protestant Camp Meeting will be held at the Ridge Meeting House in Orange County on Friday the 27th of September next.

The Post Office

REMOVED to Mr. Phillips' Brick House, in the rear of Mr. Lynch's Jewelry Shop. THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

August 21. 84-

Printer's Notice.

SUBSCRIBERS in arrears for the Hillsborough Recorder, are respectfully informed that their accounts will be made out at an early day, and forwarded to them either through the Post Office or by an agent. It is hoped that all concerned will feel the necessity of prompt payment.

August 1. 81-

Notice.

THE WARDENS OF THE POOR for the County of Orange, will meet at the Poor House on the first Monday of September next. All persons having business will attend at that time, and all applications for admitting persons should then be made.

Proposals will be received at the same time and place, for employing a Superintendent of the Poor for the ensuing year.

EDMUND ST.

August 14. 84-

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber, intending to remove to the west, offers for sale the TRACT OF LAND on which he now lives, on the waters of Mott's Creek,

WHERE DID HE GET THAT LAW?

In a neat and beautiful city, in one of the Northern States, lived a lawyer of eminence and talents. I do not know many particulars of his moral character; but he was notoriously profane. He had a negro boy, at whom his neighbors used to hear him swear with awful violence. One day this gentleman met a decided Christian, who was also a lawyer and said to him, "I wish, sir, to examine into the truth of the Christian religion. What books would you advise me to read on the evidences of Christianity?"

The pious lawyer, surprised at the inquiry, replied: "That is a question, sir, which you ought to have settled long ago. You ought not to have put off a subject so important to this late period of life."

"It is too late," said the inquirer. "I never knew much about it; but I always supposed that Christianity was rejected by the great majority of learned men. I intend, however, now to examine the subject thoroughly myself. I have upon me, as my physician says, a mortal disease, under which I may live a year and a half, or two years, but not probably longer. What books, sir, would you advise me to read?"

"The Bible," said the other. "I believe you do not understand me," resumed the unbeliever, surprised in his turn: "I wish to investigate the truth of the Bible."

"I would advise you, sir," repeated his Christian friend, "to read the Bible. And," he continued, "I will give you my reasons. Most infidels are very ignorant of the Scriptures. Now, to reason on any subject with correctness, we must understand what it is about which we reason. In the next place, I consider the internal evidence of the truth of the Scriptures stronger than the external."

"At the New Testament?" inquired the inquirer.

"No," said the other; "at the beginning—Genesis."

The infidel bought a commentary, went home, and sat down to the serious study of the Scriptures. He applied all his strong and well-learned powers of mind to the study, rigidly but impartially. He went on in this manner for several days, when he received occasional calls from his professional friends. The infidel freely remarked upon what he had read, and stated his objections. He liked this passage—he thought that touching and beautiful—but he could not credit a third.

One evening the Christian lawyer called, and found the unbeliever at home, walking the room, with a dejected look, his mind apparently absorbed in thought. His friend at length spoke:

"You seem, sir," said he, "to be in a brown study. Of what are you thinking?"

"I have been reading," replied the infidel, "of the Moral Law."

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked his friend.

"I will tell you what I used to think," answered the infidel. "I supposed that Moses was the leader of a horde of banditti; that having a strong mind, he acquired great influence over a superstitious people; and that on Mount Sinai he played off some sort of fire-works, to the amazement of his ignorant followers, who imagined, in their mingled fear and superstition, that the exhibition was supernatural."

"But what do you think now?" interposed his friend.

"I have been looking," said the infidel, "into the nature of that law. I have been trying to see whether I can add anything to it, or take any thing from it, so as to make it better. Sir, I cannot. It is perfect."

"The first commandment," continued he, "directs us to make the Creator the object of our supreme love and reverence. That is right. If he be our Creator, Preserver, and supreme Benefactor, we ought to treat him, and none other, as such."

"The second forbids idolatry. That certainly is right."

"The third forbids profaneness."

"The fourth fixes a time for religious worship. If there be a God, he ought surely to be worshipped. It is suitable that there should be an outward homage, significant of our inward regard. It is God to be worshipped, it is proper that some time should be set apart for that purpose, when all may worship him harmoniously and without interruption. One day in seven is certainly not too much; and I do not know that it is too little."

"The fifth defines the peculiar duties arising from the family relations."

"Injuries to our neighbor are then classified by the moral law. They are divided into offences against life, chastity, property, and character. And," said he, "applying a legal idea with legal soundness, I notice that the greatest offence in each class is expressly forbidden. Thus the injury to life is murder; to chastity, adultery; to property, theft; to character, perjury. Now the greater offence must include the less of the same kind. Murder must include every injury to life; adultery every injury to purity; and so of the rest. And the moral code is closed and perfected by a command forbidding every improper desire in regard to our neighbor."

"I have been thinking," he proceeded, "where did Moses get that law? I have read history: the Egyptians and the ancient nations were idolaters; so were the Greeks and Romans; and the wisest and best Greeks or Romans never gave a code of morals like this. Where did Mo-

ses get this law, which surpasses the wisdom and philosophy of the most enlightened ages? He lived at a period comparatively barbarous; but he has given a law, in which the learning and sagacity of all subsequent time can detect no flaw. Where did he get it? He could not have soared so far above his age as to have devised it himself. I am satisfied where he obtained it. It must have come from heaven. I am convinced of the truth of the religion of the Bible."

The infidel—infidel no longer—remained to his death a firm believer in the truth of Christianity. He lived several years after this conversion; about three, I believe. He continued to pursue the study of the Bible—his views of the Christian religion expanding and growing correct. Profaneness was abandoned. An oath was now as offensive to him as it was familiar before. When his former gay companions used one, he habitually repressed them. He remonstrated with them upon its folly and want of meaning, and said he could never imagine before, how painful profane language must be to a Christian. But did he become a sincere disciple of Christ? He always expressed a great doubt upon that point. He could hope for nothing from the world—and he was afraid that he might choose other pleasures from that circumstance, without a radical change of heart.

I learned these particulars, a few years since, from one of the parties. The lapse of time may have caused some immaterial variation, but I believe no other. I have endeavored to be more than substantially correct, and have therefore left many important ideas unexpanded, as I understood them to occur in the actual conversation.

Let the reader meditate on this history, for it is believed to be rich in practical instruction. The main thought is this, that the moral law is a monument, sublime monument, of the moral transaction at Sinai, in the delivery of the ten commandments. But mark also the species of unbelief here exhibited; the improvement made of a lingering disease; the judicious advice and kind attention of the Christian friend; the beautiful arrangement of Providence by which these things concurred; the excellence of the moral law as explained and felt; and under the blessings of the Holy Spirit, the glorious reforming power of the Bible.

Power of a Sword Fish.—We yesterday had the pleasure of inspecting a piece of wood cut out of one of the fore planks of a vessel, the *Priscilla*, from Pernambuco, now in this port, through which was stuck about eighteen inches of the sword-fish. How it came there needs not be explained. The force with which it must have been driven in affords a striking exemplification of the power and ferocity of the fish. The spot in which the vessel was struck was about half way between the commencement of the coppering and keel. Penetrating the copper, the sword had made its way, first through the outer plank of Scotch larch, three inches and a half in thickness, then, traversing an open space of ten or twelve inches, it had encountered another plank of oak, and about four inches in thickness, which was also pierced, the point of the sword coming clear through to the other side. What renders this feat the more surprising is, that the *Priscilla* is quite a new vessel, this having been her first voyage. Capt. Taylor, her commander, states that when near the Azores, as he was walking the quarter deck at night, a shock was felt which brought all hands from below, under the impression that the ship had touched upon a rock. This was no doubt the time when the occurrence took place. A great number of whales had been seen playing about the vessel the day before, and it is probable that the sword-fish, a deadly enemy to the whale, had mistaken the *Priscilla* for one of the objects to which it was in chase; in other words, he had thought her "very like a whale."

On the passage home the vessel was observed to leak a great deal; on which account, after discharging her cargo, she was hauled into the Graving Dock; and having yesterday undergone an examination, the discovery was made as to what had happened. The plank had been split as well as pierced, so that, though the sword remained in the aperture it had made, it was not sufficient entirely to keep out the water.

Liverpool Courier.

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line.

A SUPERIOR STYLE, promising dispatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to measure words of promise, or to cut out ideas to please the fancy—but the plain truth of his advertisement presents the full benefits of truth, which will be fitted up to the letter.

His shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 711f

By NKS for sale at this Office.

Job Printing,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Military Election.

An election for Colonel Commandant, Lieutenant Colonel, and Major, for the Forty Seventh Regiment of North Carolina Militia, will be held at Hillsborough on the last Saturday in August next.

WILLIAM BARLOW,
Senior Captain. 80—

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily procured by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skillful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable, gettable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestably proves their intrinsic merit.

THE LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quell all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. M. at 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post paid.

THE above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder. **D. HEARTT, Agent.** 81—

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Attention!

HEAD QUARTERS,

Trotter's Bridge, Orange County, N. C. July 16th, 1839.

To the Officers of the Sixth Brigade of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your usual parade grounds, with your respective commands, armed and equipped as the law directs, for parade and review, with six rounds of powder, on the following days, to wit:

The 58th Regiment on the 17th of Sept.
The 55th Regiment on the 19th of Sept.
The 94th Regiment on the 21st of Sept.
The 45th Regiment on the 24th of Sept.
The 47th Regiment on the 26th of Sept.
The 48th Regiment on the 28th of Sept.
The 49th Regiment on the 1st of Oct.

By order of **BENJAMIN TROLINGER,**
Brigadier General.

AUSTIN WHITSITT, Aidcamp. 79—

\$100 Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber on last Saturday night, a very bright mulatto boy by the name of WARNER, about five feet two inches in height, nineteen years of age, spare made, straight black hair, black eyes, gentle in his appearance, very polite in his manners, speaks quick, and is somewhat conceited; has small scars on the back of one of his hands, and is freckled under his eyes; it is possible that he may have, by some means, obtained free papers. He took with him two suits of clothes, one of gray broadcloth, frock coat and pantaloons, the other of brown, capotes and pantaloons, a black hat, and a black bag. It requires close inspection to distinguish him from a white person. It is supposed that he has gone in the direction of Lynchburg, or Hillsborough, or down the river.

I will give the above reward if taken over twenty miles from home; over ten miles and within twenty, \$50, within ten miles, \$10, if he is returned to me, or lodged in jail so that I get him again.

NATHL. P. THOMAS,
Near Milton, N. C. 80—

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advice of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and things which supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrivals, and the state of the market. Strict attention will be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

M'GARY & M'GARTT,
Wilmington, May 20, 1839. 73—6m

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully

fully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and in abundance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks. 75—

A FRESH SUPPLY OF Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies,
Nuts of various kinds,
Preserved Sweetmeats,
Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes,
Oranges and Lemons,
Cocoa Nuts,
Sergars of various kinds,
Toys for Children

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the latest year's crop, and of excellent quality.

She has also several jars of fine SPICED OYSTERS, which will be sold by the jar at a reduced price. The article is excellent.

Mrs. V. would also inform the public, that she has just put her SODA FOUNTAIN in operation, and will furnish to her customers this refreshing draught every day in the week, Sundays excepted. She will have ICE CREAM also, on all the said days, except Monday.

The public are respectfully invited to give her a call.

June 5. 73—

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND

PHOENIX BITTERS.

HE universality of estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the

voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and biliousness, head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt-rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which their hands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and ferment obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of refreshment in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a small dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy. If taken in proportionable quantity, and persons retreating to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the force of the enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral congestions, though long established, and under the domination of fever, will yield to the form to small and the latter to large doses of the Life Pills; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacism, and countless other many other varieties of the Neurotic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the Phoenix Bitters. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of Bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, Agent. 86—

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 10th instant, an apprentice boy whose name is WILLIAM GAINS. He is about sixteen years of age, five feet two or three inches high, round face and dark complexion. The above reward of five cents will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me, but no thanks whatever. All persons are forewarned from harboring or employing or trading with the said William Gains, under the penalty of the law.

FREDERICK STAFFORD.
August 15. 84—3u

Just Received

A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

PRINTS, PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS, Black & Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery, Shot Guns, Hats, and Shoes, Bonnets, Crockery, Cotton Yarn, School Books, Stationery, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 85—

NEW WATCHES,

Jewellery, &c. &c.

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

Gold and Silver Levers, PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,

Fine Gold Chains, Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Pencils, Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Music Boxes, Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH. 63—

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Hillsborough Recorder,

PUBLISHED BY D. HEARTT.

Since the enlargement of the Recorder, considerable accessions have been made to the subscription list, and the Editor has been encouraged to hope that he was about to receive such an amount of patronage as would not only compensate him for his arduous and unceasing labors, but enable him further to improve the appearance and add to the usefulness of his paper. But to realize this hope, the active assistance of his friends is required. He has perfect confidence in the justice of the cause and the soundness of the principles which he advocates; and having truth for his polar star, he has neither wavered nor faltered, even in the darkest hour. He believes that the entire Whig party are actuated by the same purity of motive, and in their determination to preserve undiminished their high privileges, are animated by a zeal not less fervent than his own. The rich legacy which was won for us by the active hands and strong arms of the Whigs of the Revolution, the Whigs of the present day know can be preserved only by untiring watchfulness and jealous guardianship. Unity of principle and feeling is calculated to produce unity of action; the Editor of the Recorder therefore trusts, that all true-hearted Whigs will co-operate with him, by assisting in the extension of the circulation of his paper.

Those of his fellow citizens who differ with the Editor on some of the questions of general policy, are assured that in the discussion of all political subjects, he will endeavor so to constrain himself as

"Nothing to extricate, Nor set down sight in malice."

but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellaneous, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

The terms of subscription to the Recorder are as heretofore—two dollars and fifty cents in advance, or three dollars at the end of the year.

July 3. 77—

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 10th instant, an apprentice boy whose name is WILLIAM GAINS. He is about sixteen years of age, five feet two or three inches high, round face and dark complexion. The above reward of five cents will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me, but no thanks whatever. All persons are forewarned from harboring or employing or trading with the said William Gains, under the penalty of the law.

FREDERICK STAFFORD.
August 15. 84—3u

ATTENTION! TOWN COMPANY.
YOU are hereby commanded to attend at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 21st of September, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of drill muster and court martial.

W. C. CHRISTMAS, Captain.
August 14. 83—

A Mistake Corrected.

THERE is a rumor, at a distance, that I have declined my Agency Business. I have not declined, but still continue my Bank and other Agencies, and have enlarged my Storage room for the reception, and sale of all kinds of merchandise, and country produce, privately or at Auction; with the single exception of intoxicating liquors. That rumor has killed so many thousands of my fellow beings, that I don't like to meddle with it.

WILL PECK.

Raleigh, August 7. 84 3u

GOELICK'S

Matchless Sanative.

THE subscriber keeps this invaluable medicine for sale at Pleasant Grove Post Office, Orange County. Its merits have been abundantly tested in the case of the Consumption, disease of the Liver, &c.

GAB. B. LEA, Agent.

Pleasant Grove, Orange, April 8. 64—

GOELICK'S

Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has produced astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Hart's Post Office, Orange county.

HENRY FOGLEMAN.

March 13. 81—61

NEW

Spring and Summer

GOODS.

THE subscriber having opened a Store in the well known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Churton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market. We will not say lower, as promises are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES
Oloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crapes Cambrics, French, English and American PRINTS, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Blue-Black, and Coloured SILKS, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

Hardware and Cutlery, Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets, Cotton Yarn,

Castings and Seythe Blades, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.

And many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.

PARKER & NELSON.

April 18. 66—

Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, comprises a General Assortment.

PARKER & NELSON.

May 14. 70—

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